Your Hand In Mine

★ ★ ★ A SAIOUMA ZINE ★ ★ ★

TEAR AND RETURN TICKET STUB

ART BY @3I0V3

RSVP BY 3.10

OUMA'S INS. GRAM

BONUS CONTENT PDF

Your Hand In Mine

A SAIOUMA ZINE

BONUS CONTENT PDF

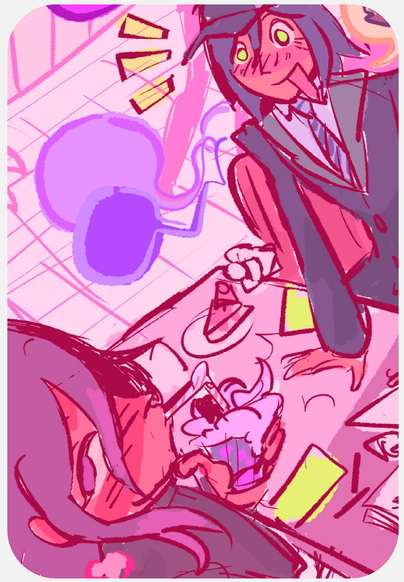
Dearly Beloveds,

Thank you for purchasing the Your Hand in Mine zine!

This PDF features WIPS and creative works made for the project, but not included in the main zine. We are extremely thankful for our contributors and their participation that we were able to produce these extra events and pieces. And of course, we also thank our supporters for making this project possible.

Enjoy!

Content



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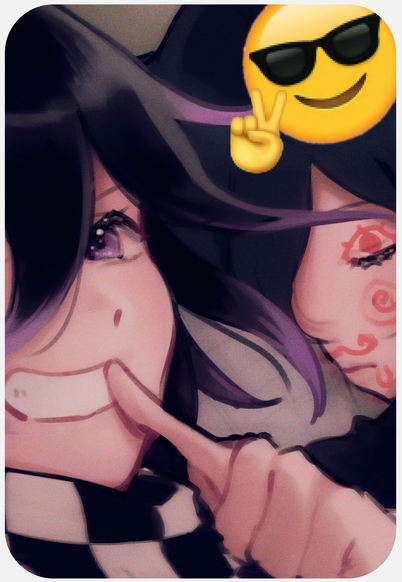

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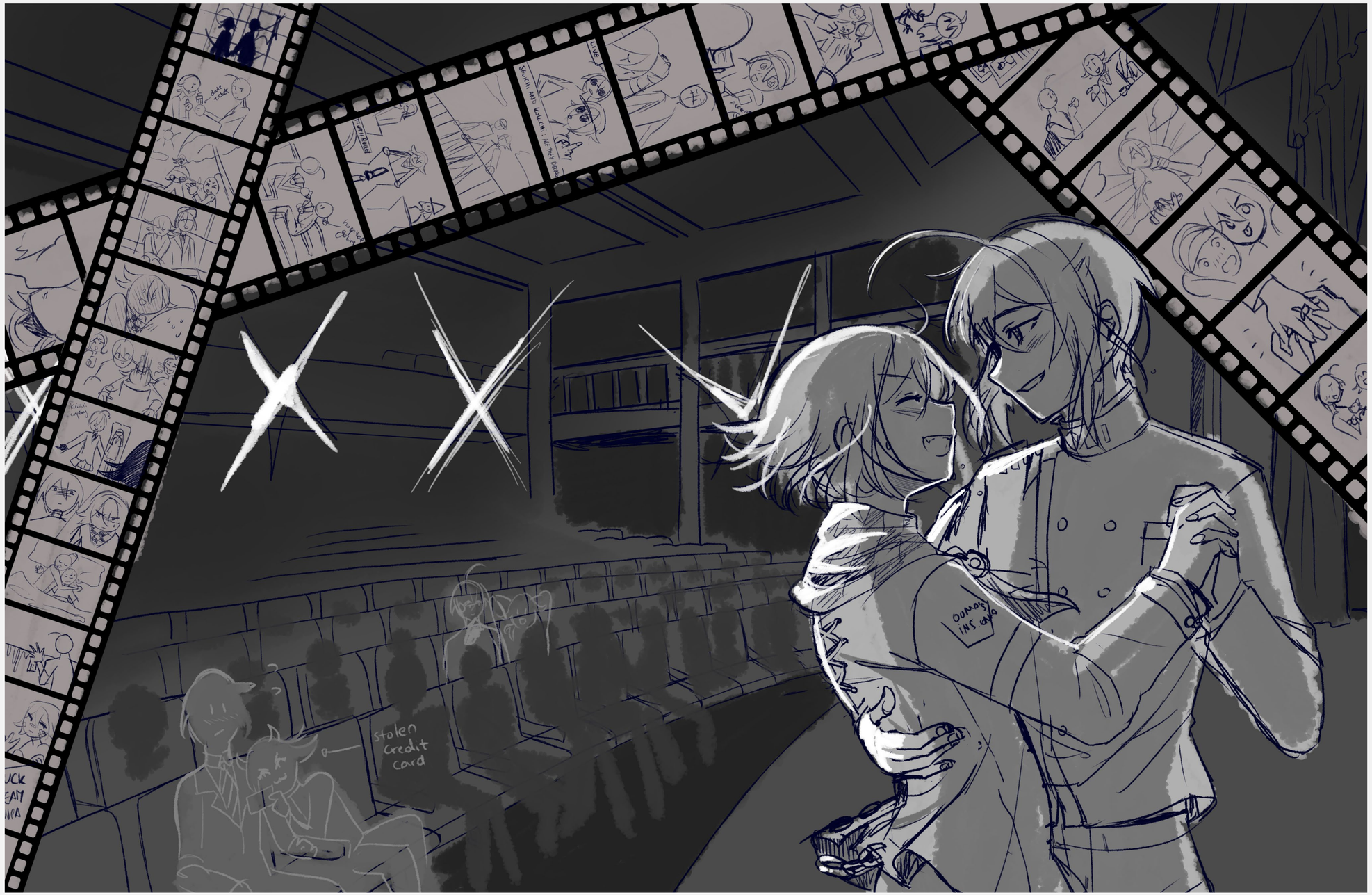


Your Hand In Mine
A SAIOUMA ZINE
TEAR AND RETURN TICKET STUB
RSVP
By 3.10
text here
text here
HAPPY BIRTHDAY
LIVE

Acree

Carraimel

Emlinart

MEDICI BOTTLE
IN KATTOS SHADOW
PROTAG MOMENT
?? MONTAGE OF INVESTIGATION + CASE 6
IM TIRED AND CANT GET IT TO FIT
IN EXISAL
EXISAL
KATTO
LOOKING UP
LOOKING DOWN
PISSED
STEPPING OUT
PISSED

How about we just do a simple game of rock paper scissors?
Rock-paper-scissors? Isn't that all luck?
Neeheehee...
but that's why its fun shucchi, good luck **surviving**!

CRASHING THE DATE
THEY'RE HAPPY IN THE MURDER GAME DISSCUSSING MURDER CAUSE THEY'RE WEIRD

It took a lot of tries to get right, but I'm really happy with the final piece!

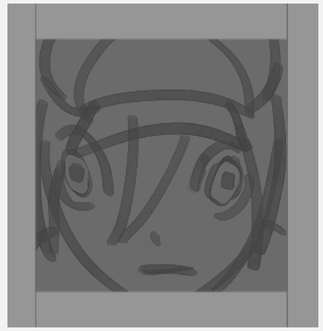
SHUICHI
SUPPORTING
HIS BF

KOKICHI
SUPPORTING
HIS BF

Jojo

Hello!

I'll be talking about everything I did for the zine that is of interest.



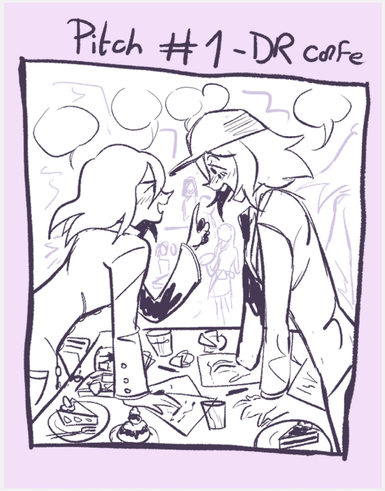
The original pitch:

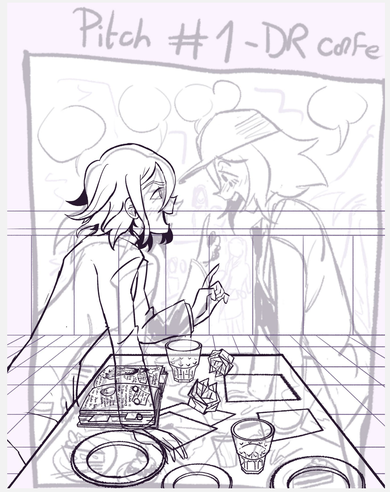
"Saihara and Ouma bumping while walking in a crosswalk when a monokuma plushie/charm falls out of Ouma's bag. (with some cameo of some other V3 characters on the BG) Ouma looks about to fall out and Saihara has his pose ready to catch him. On the white stripes of the crosswalk it can be seen some faded out panels telling a story of how Ouma planned this encounter."

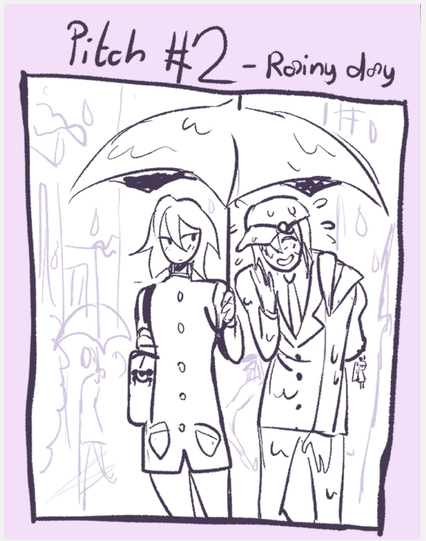
Although I think I tried to stay faithful to the original idea, I do think the final result makes it seem like Ouma fell in love with Saihara's cute expressions while going on his Danganronpa ramble more than him being mischievous enough to plan this encounter, haha// I think what matters is their cute expressions in the end! (very important point!!!)

What gave me the most trouble was definitely the background, but I blame it on me avoiding doing backgrounds for my life lolol But I think the end result still looks nice enough, and I think my struggling paid off!

Melonade

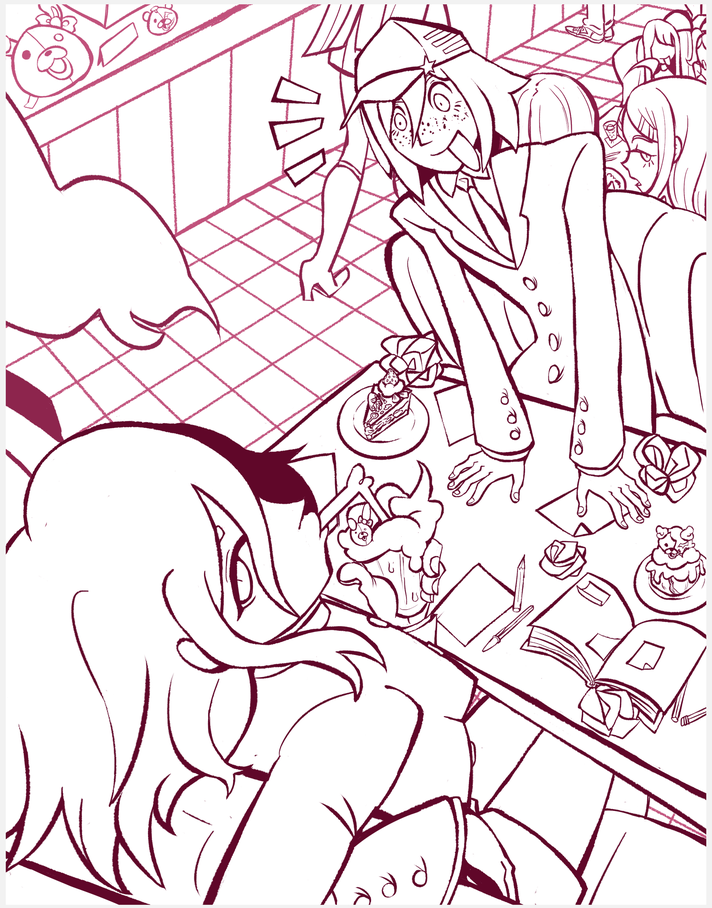






All i have to say for this is that i was very sad that Love explosion wasn't picked (\ ; v ;)/

*note: IDK if i'll keep the colors like that



Well as you can see i completely changed the drawing a few days before the the first check-in and the reason why i did so is bc i wasn't pleased with it : it felt too stiff and i wasn't having fun with it at all , i was STRUGGLING over the perspective even !! so i decided to just change everything and make it look like something i would love to draw (and thankfully i did ^^) I'm very glad i made that change instead of just working harder on this bc i would have suffered over this for sure.

Oh and in the end i decided not to add the bubble speech's simply bc i felt like my art was lively enough, it was already colorful and full of characters and expressions so if i added bubbles it would've been too much(-u-')/

Midnight

Selected Pitch:

Tags: Light fluff, Character study, Humour?
(well my partner thinks I'm funny)

As filming for the 53rd season of Dangan Ronpa wraps up, Saihara seeks out his fellow actors in the hopes of forming friendships that aren't based off of a script. Ouma, however, is a difficult case as he always made it a point to disappear whenever he was off the set, and while Saihara is undoubtedly curious as to why, he can't deny that's the only reason he wants to get to know the other actor better. So when he finally catches Ouma away from the cameras, the two agree to what may or may not be a date, during which they find out more about each other and what brought them to this point.

I'm a bit of a wordy writer, so there's a lot of stuff that I couldn't squeeze into my piece and had to leave unwritten! Chief among them were extra conversations with other characters, since I wanted to delve into the "students'" lives on set, and how their characters both reflected and contrasted against their off-camera selves. I especially wanted to lengthen the final scene, and really get into the nitty gritty of making Saihara and Ouma work out their messy feelings—but alas, word count! My old friend :')

Alternate Pitch:

Tags: Angst, Hurt/Comfort?

Traversing a ruined landscape barren of other people, the survivors of the fifty-third killing game search for any sign of humanity, while remaining wary of whoever they may find. When Saihara offers to keep watch at night so that the others can rest, he spirals into guilt over all the deaths he could not prevent, particularly Ouma's. He fixates on the moment he told Ouma that he would always be alone, and then is startled to find the boy's ghost in front of him, replying that he always could see through Saihara's lies. As their journey progresses, so does Saihara's bond with Ouma— but perhaps at the cost of his own trust in his sanity?

OOH WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COMMENTARY?

Not to be controversial, but I'm actually a big fan of V3's ending. Open endings where it's up to the reader/player to decide just what happened and what's going to happen are my jam! In this case, I have two (okay, actually way more than two, but I had to narrow them down here) ideas about how DRV3 went down, the 'it-was-all-just-a-TV-show!' interpretation that I wrote for the zine, and the way more depressing idea that the lie about the cast being the last humans left alive was actually the truth!

While working on that latter concept, I drew a lot of inspiration from both Hamlet and NieR: Automata in exploring the psychological ordeal of not trusting your own mind while communicating with the ghost of a wronged loved one, along with the existential dread of confronting the bleakness that now defines the world. I think both concepts marry well together, give some interesting food for thought, and of course deliver that delicious angst! But ultimately my other pitch was for sure a better fit for this project, and I'm so glad I could write it out for Your Hand in Mine! However, this is a piece I'm absolutely set on writing out later on; so if that piques your interest, stay tuned!

Myaami

This was an alternate pitch I started to develop for the zine. I've always loved the idea of Shuichi seeing through to Kokichi's plan, but I wish he had lied earlier in the class trial to protect it!

And for my main zine piece, I had originally drafted it from Shuichi's POV, but changing to Kokichi's POV allowed me to lean into the prior knowledge from the game of how Shuichi acted and what he thought during Kokichi's scenario, and then introduce the twist in the fic where Kokichi could have been experiencing the same thing!

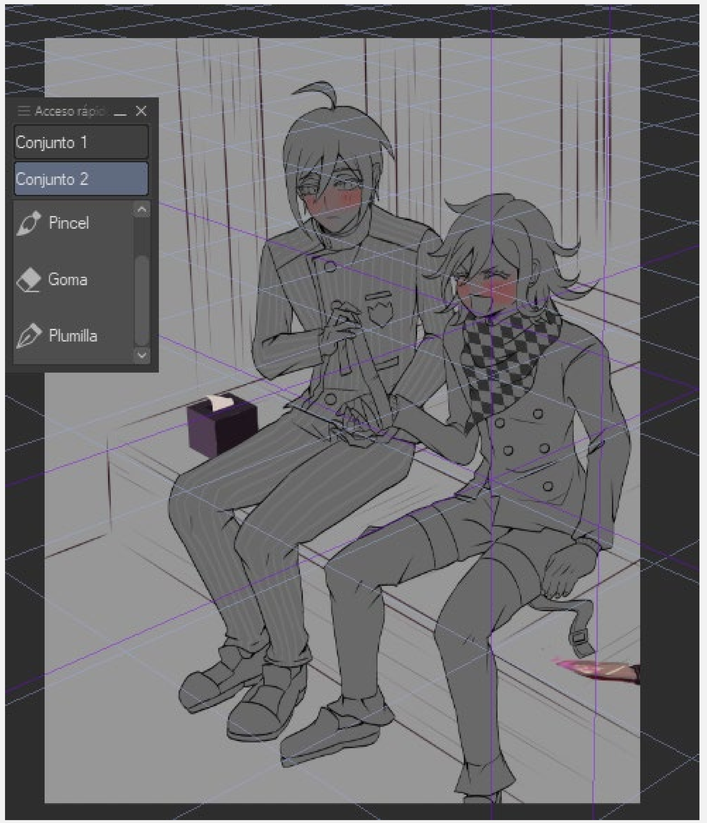
Summary:

Shuichi knows who is inside the Exisal. He recognizes the handiwork and subterfuge embedded in the script, and can put two and two together from his brief conversation with Kokichi the few hours before the discovery. The actor in the Exisal delivers a grand performance, and Shuichi lies with everything he has to honor Kokichi's last request and force the mastermind into reaching the wrong verdict.

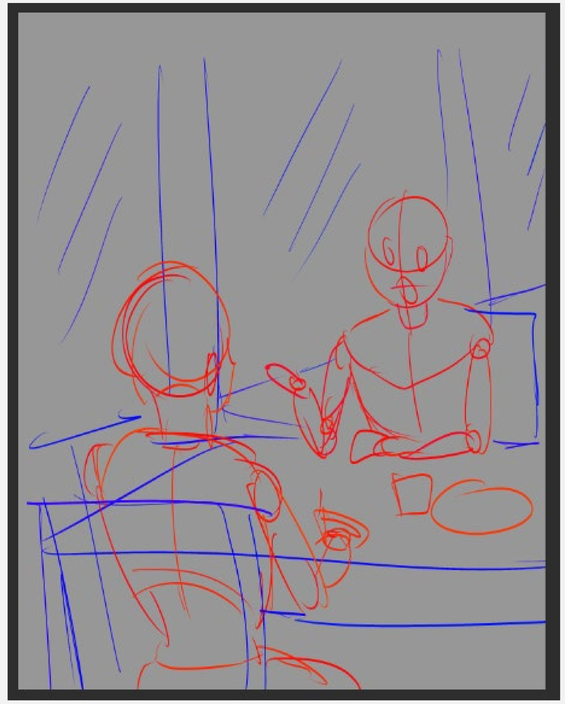
Pitch:

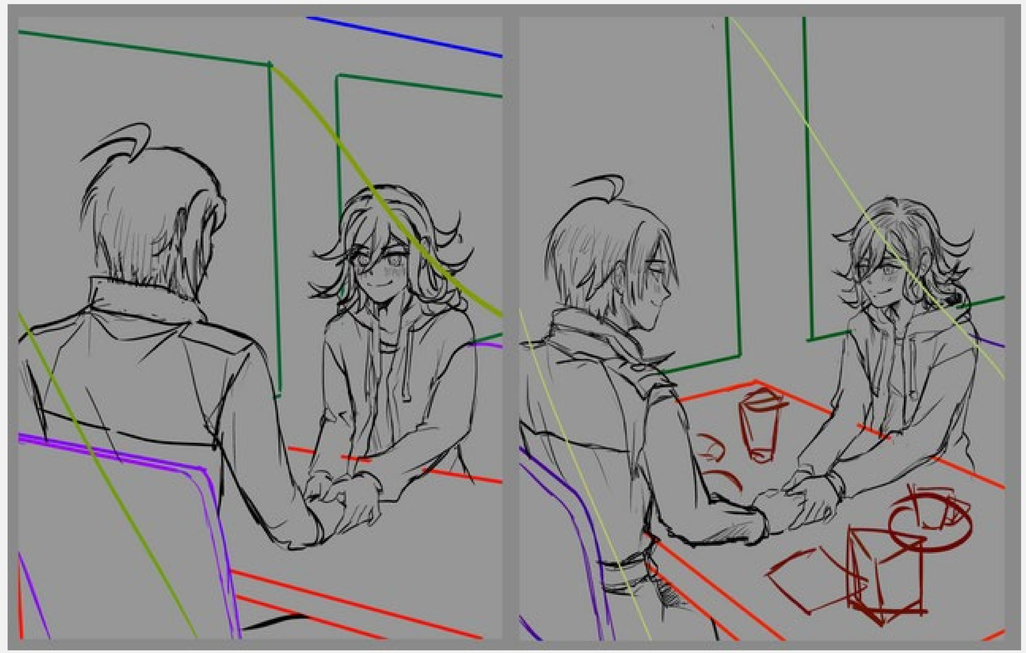
Shuichi goes to the hanger to make peace with Kaito, and instead finds Kokichi writing his last will and testament. Maki just fled after delivering the antidote, and Kokichi is resting in the bathroom writing the script, while Kaito is thinking over if he's going to follow along and drink the antidote. (Kokichi gave him this time to think it over, but said he will refuse to drink it himself.) Shuichi and Kokichi talk. Shuichi apologizes for saying what he did after Gonta's trial, and Kokichi forgives him. Shuichi thinks it's all happening too easily, and when he pushes more, he discovers that Kokichi has been poisoned. Kokichi says he has a plan, and Shuichi asks if that plan involves him surviving. Kokichi doesn't say, and a few hours later, a body is found in the press. Shuichi immediately knows it is Kokichi, and he honors Kokichi's wish to stop the deaths and end the killing game, forcing Monokuma to get it wrong during the trial. Monokuma releases them (post-game implications not addressed) and the story ends with Shuichi visiting the press one last time.

Niinia



I tried to recreate the knife game scene. I thought about adapting it to warm colors because it seemed appropriate to capture the essence of the moment when Shuichi is intrigued and very interested in Kokichi's reaction to his injury.





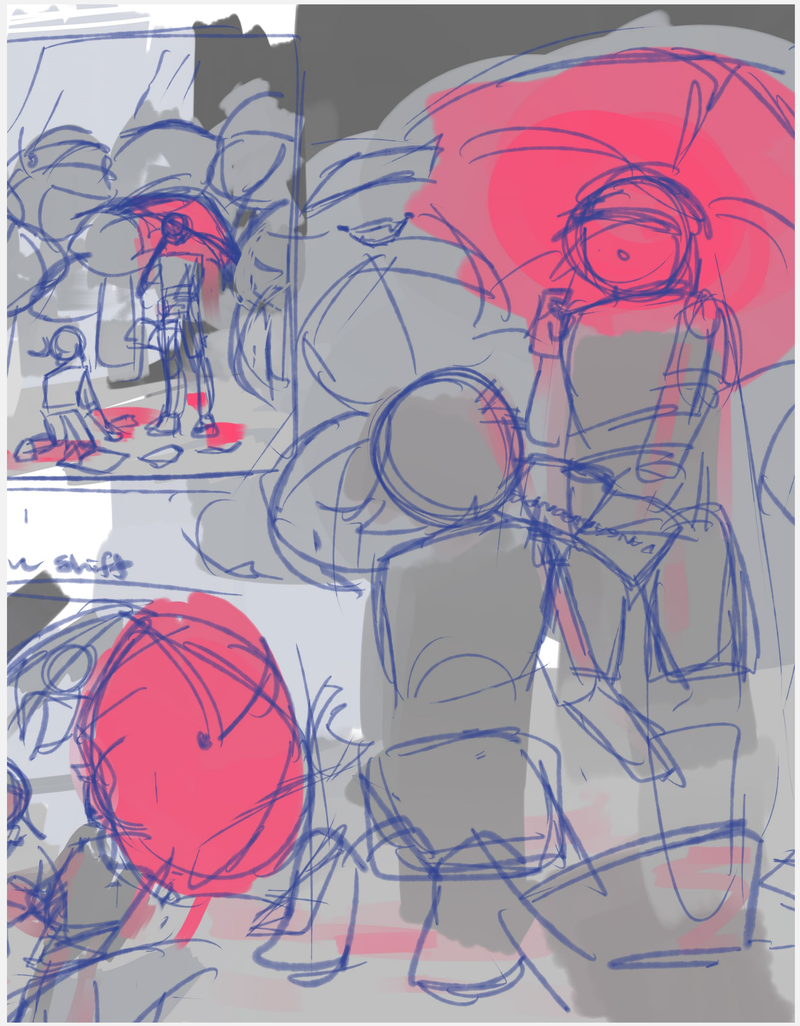
The scene where they hold hands and Kokichi's smile is lit up inspired me enough to want to capture that moment and represent it in an illustration. I love it because it is a moment where both are being very sincere through a look

Soba

I had three different pitches, one for each stage of saiou. It was fun to plop down lil hcs all over the buttons even if they're more implied than anything.

The original color palette I had in mind was the pinkish orange, but it wasn't working out the way I envisioned. Thus, the only logical thing to do was run the opposite direction and go for cooler colors ehe… There was a certain soft vibe I was trying to go for with the colors, so I hope that all of these color palettes had some softness it them even if I went with the sunrise one in the end.

Yue



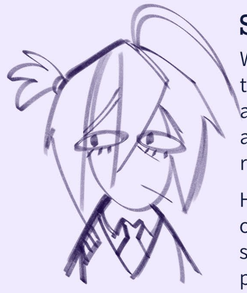
This was the first time I ever attempted something with a substantial focus on the background, and also the first time I attempted a saturated monochromatic-ish color palette!! I had so much fun with this piece actually, even though I now have a burning hatred for umbrellas ;w;

Did I mention this was my first time drawing a Western-style umbrella? What a piece for firsts PFFT anything for my boys <333

Yuli

These are sketches going over my Post Game concept: Saihara and Ouma living in a cramped apartment, making ends meet while taking down Team DR in their own unique ways.

Concept Notes:



Saihara Shuichi

Will probably be known as "The guy who ended Danganronpa" for the rest of his life, Saihara has taken the mantle of leading the lawsuit against Team Danganronpa. As stressful as it is building a case for an actual non Killing Game trial, he wants to end the corporation that ruined his fictional life with his own two hands.

However, whenever he's burning the midnight oil to the detriment of his health, Ouma makes sure he gets plenty of rest - By pulling silly pranks to get his mind off the case and blow off steam by playing games together.

Ouma Kokichi

Ironically despite hating Danganronpa and all it stands for, Ouma became the most popular member of the cast. But while he loves to gloat about his popularity, being hassled by paparazzi, fans, and haters alike anytime he steps out in public has made him a bit of a shut in. That won't stop him from causing discourse and flame wars online with his 72 alt accounts however, gleefully giving the PR department for Team DR a massive headache.

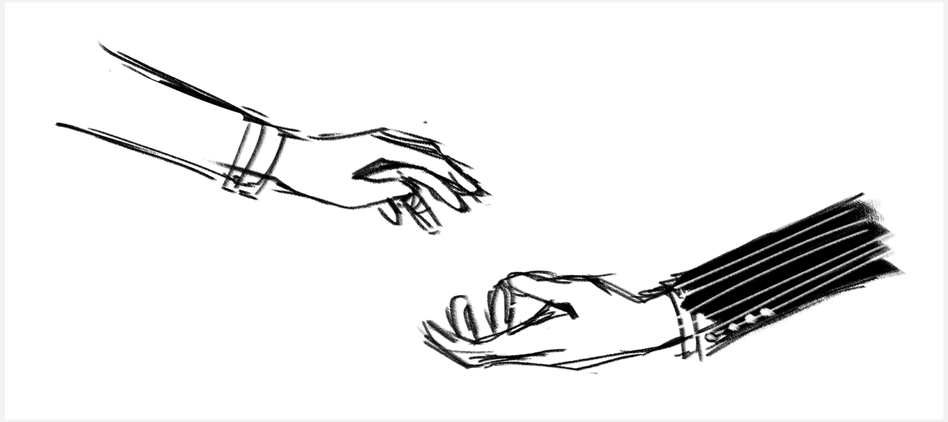
Ouma claims he's fine being a NEET and cause chaos from the comfort of his home, but the quiet walks he and Saihara have by the local park is a time that he cherishes the most. Just a peaceful moment between the two of them.

Promo Art

INTEREST CHECK EXPLORATION

*Art by Mod Tate

ICON EXPLORATION



FINAL DESIGN

*Art by Mod Tate

EMAIL & THANK YOU ART

*Art by Jojo

*Art by Mod Tate

*Art by Mod Tate

*Art by Jojo

*Art by Fictional Reality

Birthday Events

Kokichi's Birthday!
June 21, 2022

To celebrate Kokichi's birthday, the mods came up with a fun idea essentialy for Kokichi to "take over" our social media pages for the day. We opened this idea to contributors under the prompt "How do you think Kokichi would spend his birthday?" We were very excited to see many contributors give us lots of ideas and content to post throughout the day!

Please enjoy our pieces and highlights~

*Art by Mod Tate

*All text posts written by Mod Nooty

Your Hand in Mine @310saioumazine · Jun 20, 2022

IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIT'S MY BIRTHDAY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

did you know it's my birthday today? it's not my birthday today. why did you think it's my birthday today?

btw where's my gift? 👀😩👌👌👌💯💯💯💯💯🔥🔥🔥🔥🔥

*Banner by Mod Jen

*Art by Melonade

*Art by Mocha

*Art by Odii

Your Hand in Mine @310saioumazine · Jun 21, 2022

Saihara-chan and the losers wanted to go rollerskating!!!! he doesn't even know how to skate!!!

but he wanted to make me "happy" and "have a fun time" or whatever. he's so stupid and silly!!!!
I had to hold his hands the whole time!!!!!!!

Your Hand in Mine @310saioumazine · Jun 22, 2022

Kaede thought she could be cute and sneaky... not when I'm the KING of cute and sneaky!!!!

Your Hand in Mine @310saioumazine · Jun 20, 2022

Ya know, I've been thinking about how boring Shuichi is... I can't have him be boring on my birthday!!!

So being the amazing friend and partner that I am, I decided to help him out!!! I hope he likes my gift when he comes back!!!!

Your Hand in Mine
@310saioumazine

are you someone who appreciates the finer things in life?? would you do anything to spend a day with me?? do you want to prove to the world that you're my biggest fan?? are you bald??

THEN LOOK NO FURTHER!!! ALL YOU NEED IS THIS LITTLE PRODUCT TO FIX YOUR LIFE FOREVER!!!!!!

*Art / Edits by Soba

*Recipe / Photos by Myaami

Meringue Recipe

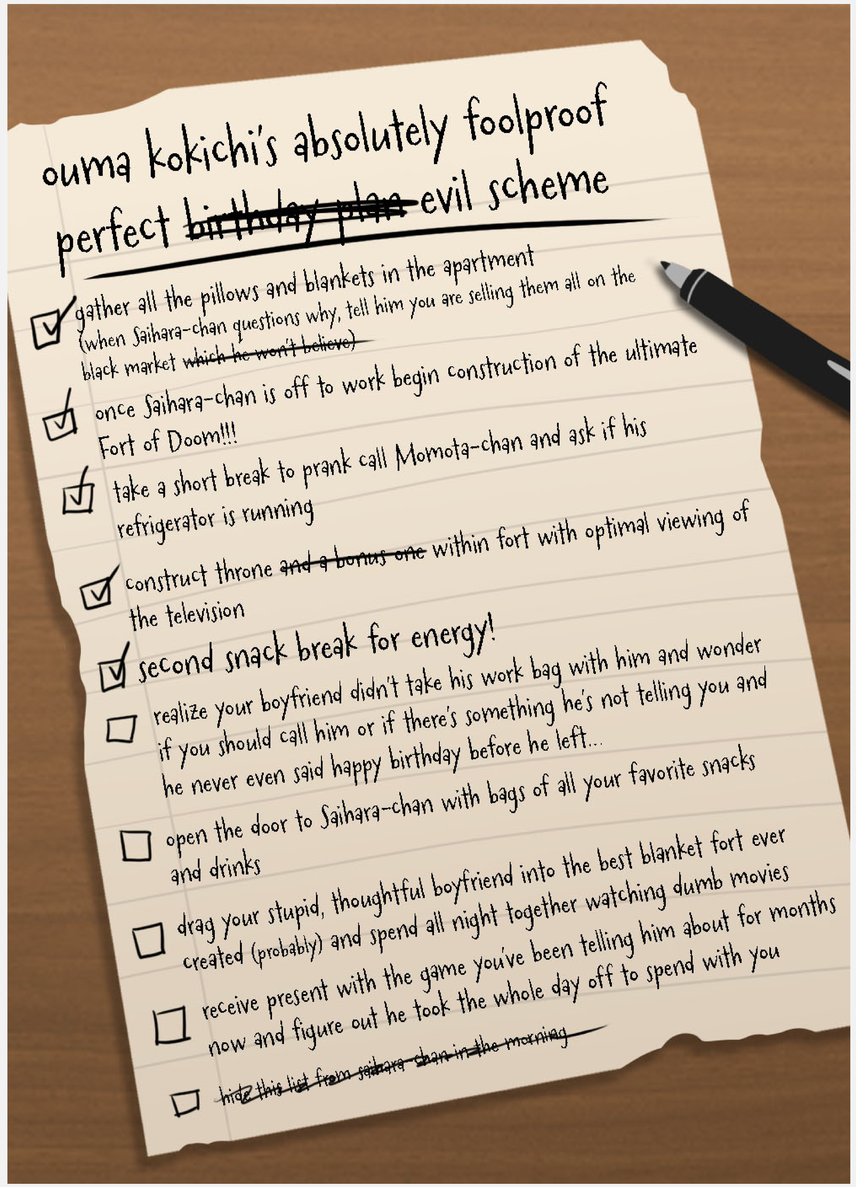
Ingredients

- 3 egg whites
- 200g white sugar
- Optional food coloring

Method

1. Separate egg whites from yolk, whisk egg whites in bowl until bubbly (approx. 2 minutes on speed 6).
2. Slowly spoon in sugar until mixture is shiny, stiff, and sugar looks dissolved. (approx. 5-7 minutes on speed 6).
A fun test is to turn the bowl upside down without the meringue dripping!
3. Put meringue in a piping bag with nozzle, or large ziplock bag with the tip cut off. For cups, make a flat swirl for the base, and continue swirling to build the sides, about 2-3 rotations. For bite-sized, pipe small pieces with decorative tips.
4. Put in the oven on parchment paper at 245F for 50-55 minutes.
5. Let cool in oven for at least an hour or overnight.
6. Store at room temperature in a sealed bag or container.

Enjoy! <3



*Written by Rannas

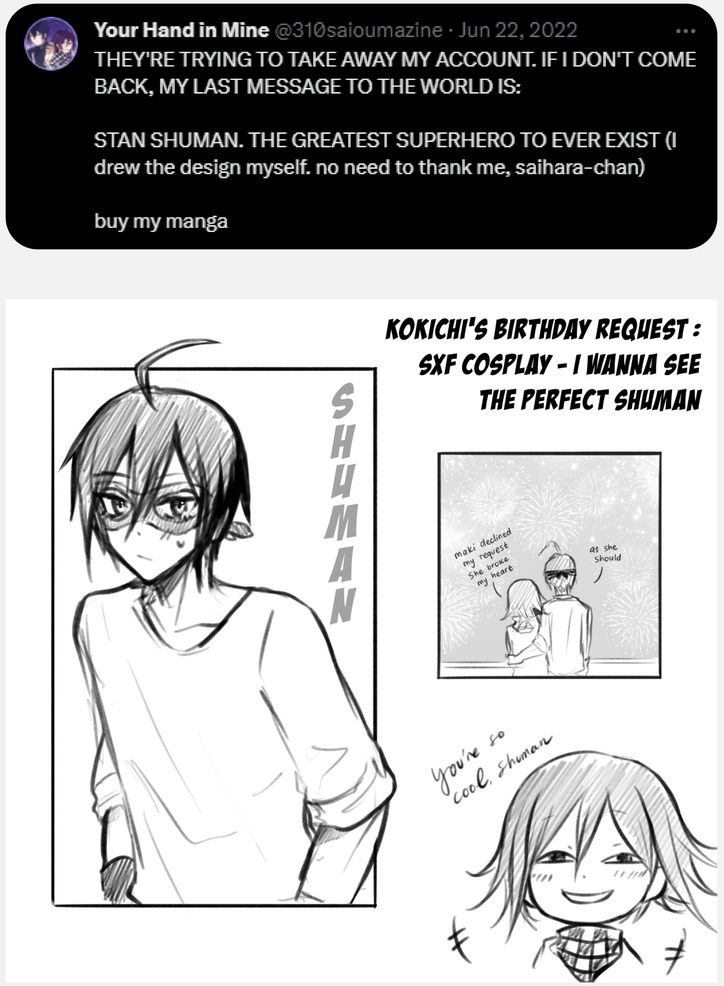
Your Hand in Mine @310saioumazine · Jun 22, 2022
LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN HERE. HE SAW MY EVIL PLANS OH NO :((((((((

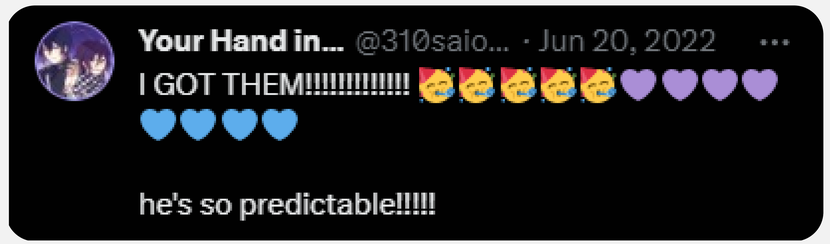
Your Hand in Mine @310saioumazine · Jun 22, 2022
1. his first mistake was SLEEPING
2. his second mistake was sleeping in front of ME
3. his third mistake was sleeping in front of me on my BIRTHDAY

*Art by Jojo

*Edit by Carraimel

Your Hand in... @310saio... · Jun 20, 2022
Saihara-chan's so funny!!!! he made the ugliest face last night when he thought he missed my birthday!!!! 🤭🤭🤭💜💜💜💜





*Art / Photos by Carraimel

Your Hand in ... @310saioum... · Jun 22, 2022 ···
FIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIINE. since everyone keeps asking about the 🦈🐡🐠🐟

Your Hand in... @310saio... · Jun 22, 2022 ···
saihara-chan took me to the aquarium!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
even though I HATE fishes!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

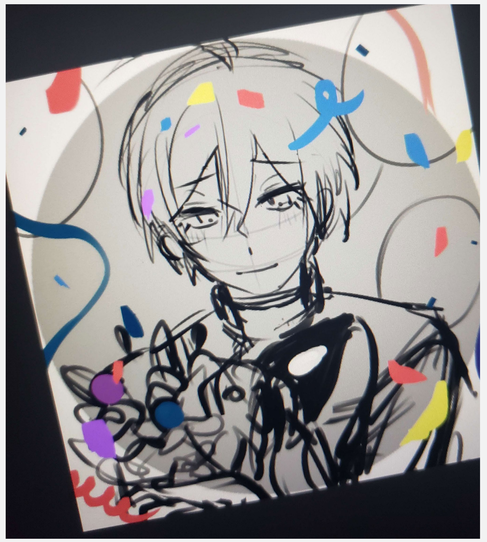
*Art by Fictional Reality

Shuichi's Birthday!

Sept 7, 2022

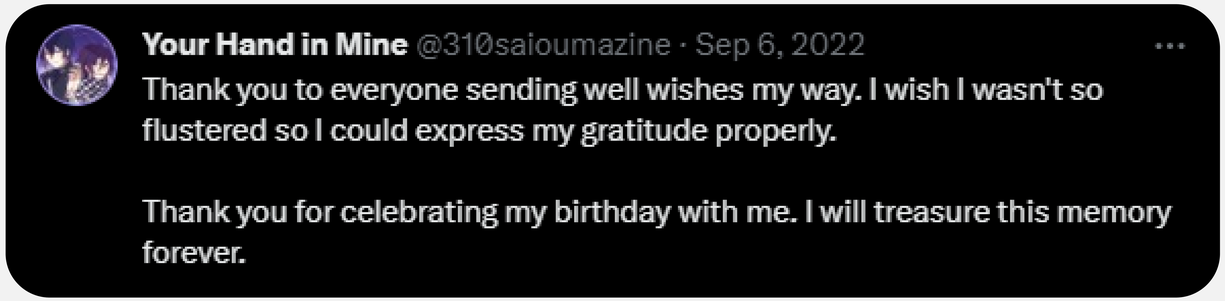
For Shuichi's birthday, we wanted to plan a similar idea of him "taking over" our socials now with a new prompt, "What clues would Shuichi find while trying to search for Kokichi?" Our idea this time was for Shuichi to be lead in a wild goose chase by Kokichi. Our contributors were once again able to provide lots of ideas and content to post throughout the day and create a fun story for our followers to enjoy!

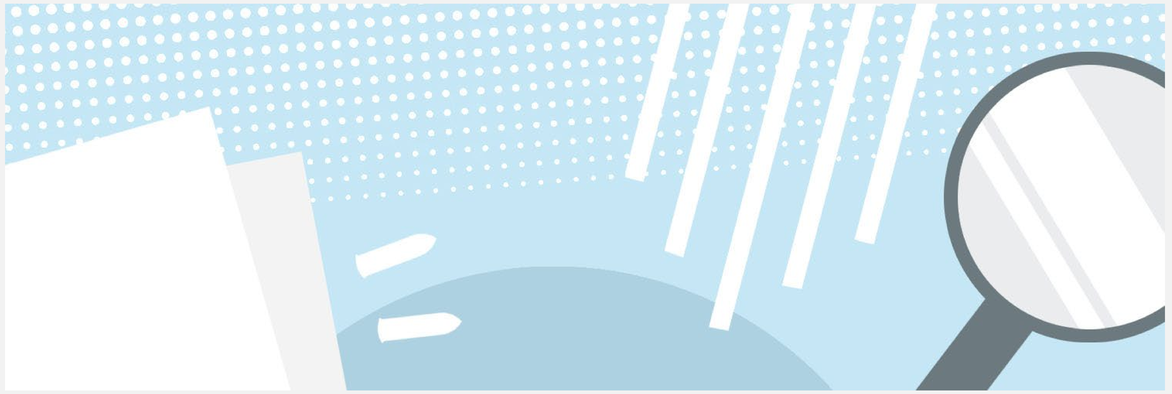
Please enjoy our pieces and highlights~



*Art by Mod Tate

*All text posts written by Mod Nooty





*Banner by Mod Jen

Unfortunately during this time, Twitter accounts were being hacked by cryptocurrency bots, and our account was hacked as well.

But thankfully, Mod Nooty dealt with the matter quickly and we were able to successfully get back on track!

*Art by Soba

*Art by Jojo

Your Hand in ... @310saio... · Sep 7, 2022

STOP RUINING SHUICHI'S BIRTHDAY!!!!!!!!! 💢💢💢

I had to put my super secret evil plans on hold because my beloved was scared and crying over losing his twitter account. and ON HIS BIRTHDAY!!!!!!!!!!!!
typical maidenless behaviour from cryptObros 🙄🙄🙄 STAY AWAY!!!!!!!!!!!!

*Art by Fictional Reality

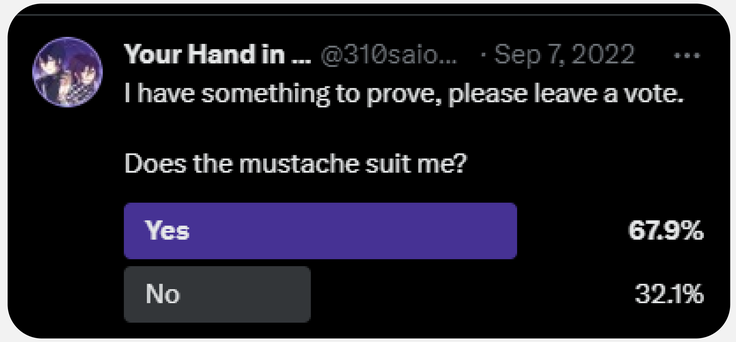
Your Hand in ... @310saio... · Sep 7, 2022

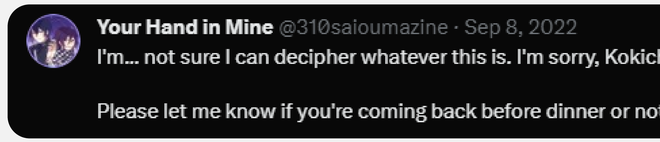
I didn't find Kokichi but I found... something else. I'm not sure how to feel about this.

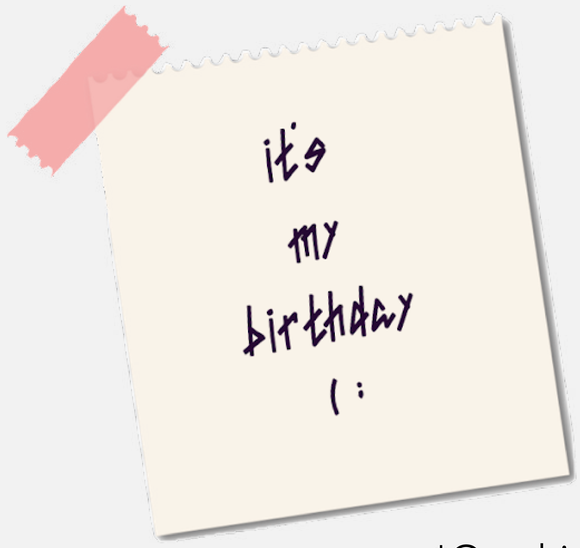
Why is Monokuma wearing Kokichi's underwear?

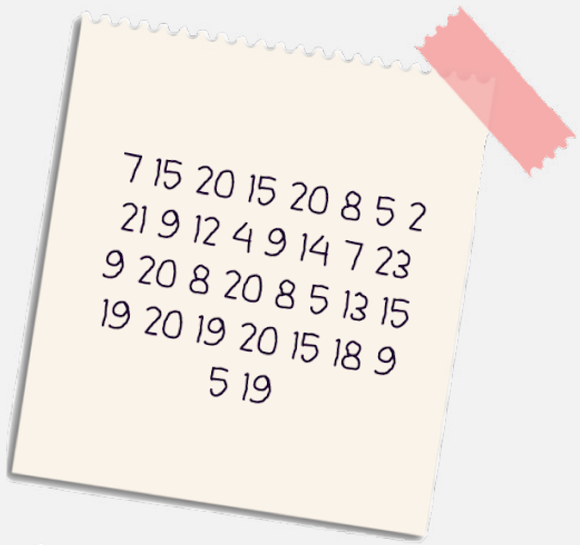
Your Hand in Mine @310saioumazine · Sep 7, 2022

I left myself vulnerable for an attack. I don't even know when he dropped by, he's been missing the entire day.

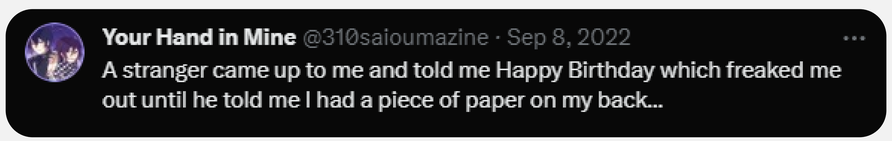


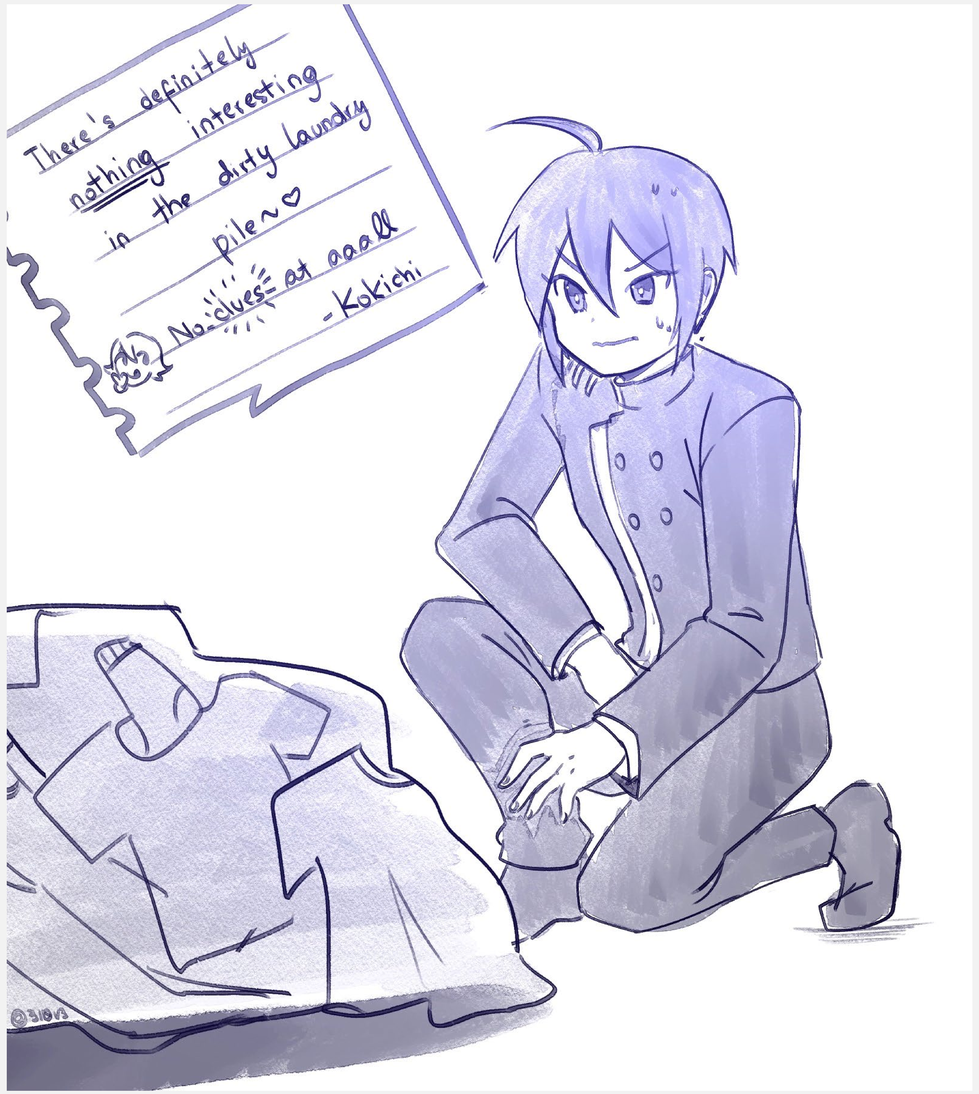






*Graphics by Rannas





*Art by Cele

Free-Time Events

Pregame Event

Written by Mamichigo - Illustrated by Mocha

SCRIPT

Kokichi's shoulder was warm against his; it distracted Shuichi from his own thoughts as they watched the passersby, whose bodies were reduced to little dots from their perch on the roof.

"Have you decided yet?" Kokichi asked, contemplative. His gaze was fixed on the view before them; he didn't seem to notice Shuichi's staring.

"On what?"

"Your character."

Shuichi opened his mouth, ready to launch on a rant, but his ideas became muddled as they overlapped—much like the stacks of paper covered in notes upon notes, currently littering his bedroom floor. He scratched the back of his neck.

"More or less," he admitted. "I'm pretty sure I've mostly got it. I mean, I can develop it more when I get in, right?"

Kokichi rolled his eyes, arms crossed. "You really think you can get in without showing off your character at the interview? I mean, it's Danganronpa, imagine how many people apply every year." He frowned. "There's no way they'll just accept some average high schoolers. They'll just think we're boring or something."

Maybe it was a little cruel of him, but Shuichi let Kokichi's words pass straight through his ears. He was known for his streaks of negativity, rattling off every possible fault in someone's plans; Shuichi had grown used to it—found it amusing, even.

"You don't sound very excited about this whole thing," Shuichi pointed out. "I've been wondering why you're going through with it…"

Kokichi turned an outraged stare on him. His hair blew into his face, making him look a little silly—but mostly, urging Shuichi to tuck the stray strand behind his ear. His hand twitched by his side.

"You're doing it, aren't you?" Kokichi huffed. "As if I'd let you go in there alone."

They stared at each other for a moment. Shuichi, unable to contain himself, let out a snort. Kokichi

quickly looked the other way, hiding his face in the orange shadows of the sunset.

“Besides, the whole thing is just way too fishy, but *you*—” he pointed an accusing finger— “refuse to suspect that stupid show, so I’ll do it for the both of us.”

This, too, was something Shuichi had grown familiar with. He was well aware of Kokichi’s reservation about Danganronpa, as he had voiced his concerns almost daily. Shuichi shrugged.

“Even if there’s something wrong with it, I wouldn’t pass up the chance to be in the show,” he admitted. “I mean, it has to be more exciting than whatever we’ve been doing this whole time. Just coming and going on autopilot, dragging our feet everyday.”

A heavy silence fell. Kokichi was frowning again, his bottom lip held between his teeth. Shuichi could tell there was something he wasn’t saying.

“Aren’t you tired of it too?”

Kokichi watched him from the corner of his eyes. “Some of it.” He sighed, tired for reasons Shuichi couldn’t fathom. “I guess that’s why I’m making my character like that.”

“What do you mean?”

Kokichi sat down on the railing and kicked his feet in the air, not unlike a kid throwing a tantrum (not that Shuichi would tell him that).

“It really is way too annoying if everyone can tell what you’re thinking just by looking at your face once. It’s my goal to be unreadable. I don’t want a bunch of murderous strangers to know my feelings anyways.”

“Maybe you should work on that gloomy personality too. Try adding a smile to it!” Shuichi held the corners of his mouth up with a finger on each side. “I think you’d be able to charm a lot of people that way.”

If anything, that suggestion only worsened Kokichi’s mood. He scowled darkly at Shuichi, who quickly raised his hands in surrender.

“Just kidding.”

“Stop worrying about me for a second,” Kokichi pleaded. He pressed two fingers to the bridge of his nose. “Knowing you, you’ll get nervous right in the middle of the interview. Are you really gonna be okay?”

“Probably! Most likely.” Shuichi laughed. “I made a lot of notes, so I should be able to answer any questions.”

“That’s not really the problem—”

Kokichi stopped himself with a contemplative hum. He glanced down at his own hands, then up at Shuichi, maintaining eye contact for a disturbing amount of time. After a moment, he nodded to himself.

“Here. I won’t need this, so I might as well give it to you. There’s no special meaning to it, just so you know, but maybe it’ll help.” He slid something off his middle finger and extended it to Shuichi, who caught it in his cupped palms.

“A ring?” The steel surface glinted as it caught the waning sunlight. Shuichi looked up at Kokichi.

“You fidget a lot, so you can touch that when you get nervous and…” In a rare show of nerves, Kokichi pulled at the sleeves of his jacket. “… think of me, I suppose.” He winced and averted his eyes. “Now that I think about it, that’s embarrassing. Y-You don’t have to accept it.”

It was hard to find the words to reply, distracted as he was by Kokichi’s now bright red cheeks. They stood awkwardly without looking at each other, and Shuichi only snapped out of his daze when Kokichi tried to reach for the ring.

“No, no! I want it!” He held his hands up and out of reach. “Thank you. I’ll take good care of it.”

Once he was sure that the ring wouldn’t be snatched away from him, Shuichi slipped it onto the same finger Kokichi had been wearing it before. The fit was a bit tight, but not painful. When he looked up, fingers tracing the edge of the ring, Kokichi was watching him with a small smile, his eyes glinting.

“Like I said, it’s not anything important. Besides… You can just give it back to me when we get in the show. So come find me, will you? It might get a little lonely otherwise.”

Shuichi crouched before Kokichi and smiled right back, bright and bubbly. He offered his pinky finger, despite Kokichi’s incredulous expression.

“It’s a promise.”

Ingame Event

Written by Rannas - Illustrated by Zhifeiji

SCRIPT

He's not entirely sure why he agreed to this. Especially now when he's out of breath, crouched behind a bush with Ouma Kokichi.

Ouma: Shhh!!!! [shush]

Momota's shouts can be heard from a distance, but he doesn't seem to be coming their way. Momota turns and he feels something on his wrist.

Ouma: C'mon! [happy]

He lets himself be pulled through the metal door, stumbling slightly as they run

Ouma: Left or right? [thinking]

He answers without thinking.

Saihara: Uhh… right. [determined]

Ouma giggles wildly as they continue running down the path and Saihara realizes just where they are headed. [happy]

Saihara: W-wait why are we going here? [nervous]

Ouma shrugs and smirks widely. [smirk]

Ouma: You saaaaiiid left.

Ouma: What are you scared of this place? [question]

Saihara starts to wonder if choosing to hang out with Ouma was even a good idea, even though the cards he had won in the school store's gachapon seemed like something he would like. [blush]

And he can't deny he's been curious about Ouma Kokichi since their first introduction. [silent]

Saihara: It's a… love hotel. At least, that's what Monokuma told me. [confused]

Ouma: Aaaand? It's not like we are using it. Just hiding. Unless you won a key. [smirk]

Saihara: N-n-no of course, I haven't. [silent]

He decides not to mention that he had planned on trying out the casino later but it wasn't for the key for this place.

They duck into the door of the building, there's a lobby but no one

is there, just a hallway of lurid pink doors.

Ouma: No way that space idiot will follow us here! [happy]

Saihara: I doubt it, he probably wouldn't just come in here. [thinking]

Ouma: But I bet I'm totally not the kind of person you would want to hang out with in a place like this, [thinking] riiiight Saihara-chan? [happy]

Saihara: Why would I take anyone to a place like this? [confused]

Ouma: Oh, is Saihara-chan not interested in his dream person [question] is your true love solving crime and nothing else? [scared]

Saihara: No, I'd- [confused]

Why are they talking about this? Talking to Ouma makes his head spin. [headache]

Saihara: Of course I want to meet my ideal person, I just don't really think a *killing game* is the time for that… [determined]

Ouma: And what are they like? Saihara-chans ideal person? [sparkle]

Saihara: I- I don't know… I haven't really thought about it. [normal]

Ouma: *Booooring*. [angry] Plus… that's a lie. Saihara-chan has thought about it, haven't you? [happy]

Ouma isn't wrong, it's not like he's never wondered what kind of person he would want to be with. A part of him that was at least a little curious about the "ideal" the key at the casino could show him. [silent]

Saihara: I guess… someone who challenges me but also supports me you know? That probably doesn't make all that much sense. [determined]

Ouma is oddly silent, staring at him with a blank expression. Maybe his answer wasn't good at all. [blank]

Saihara: What about you Ouma-kun, what is your ideal person like? [normal]

Ouma: Hmmm, very interesting answer Saihara-chan you are full of surprises! Guess I was right to ask you to hang out! [happy]

Saihara: But I asked you- [confused]

Ouma: Nishishi, oops! Guess I messed up. Or I lied. You'll never know, will you? [happy] So what do you have planned for me, Saihara-chan? [question] Unlocking this route will only result in a bad ending you know. [menace]

Unlock? Route? Bad ending? What was Ouma talking about and why did he have such an ominous expression? [confused]

He hesitates. Maybe he should go hang out with someone else. Maybe Yumeno-chan would like these cards for magic…[silent]

Ouma: Saihara-chan is being rather quiet. [blank]

He pulls out the gift. Something about the mischievous twinkle in the others eyes, it seems more playful than menacing. [blush]

Saihara: I uhhh… got you something and figured we could talk maybe I would… like to get to know you better. [shy]

Ouma: Ohhh??? Well, let's go! [sparkle] Somewhere that doesn't hurt my poor innocent eyes and you can show me what gift you think suits the Ultimate Supreme Leader of Evil whose hundred thousand followers regularly bring him luxurious gifts. [genuine smile]

Ouma grabs his wrist again and they stumble away from the Love Hotel.

He realizes Ouma never answered his question about his ideal person

What kind of person would Ouma like?

He wonders if he'll understand Ouma Kokichi better if they hang out more.

Postgame Event #1

Written by Mimca - Illustrated by Fictional Reality

SCRIPT

SHUICHI (thinking) [Off-screen]

[>] (It's been six months now… since Danganronpa ended.)

SHUICHI [Appearing on-screen] [Neutral]

[>] (… But it feels like it's been an *eternity* already.)

[>] (Most of the students went their own way. I haven't seen them since.)

[>] (I can't blame them. I'm a *survivor* in this… game. I can't imagine how they would feel, having to hang out with someone who *murdered* you. Even if that was all fake.)

[>] (As for myself… I've been hanging out with Kaede. We hardly had time to get to know each other during the game, so it felt like we had a lot of catching up to do. But…)

[>] (… Kaede wanted to keep in touch with *everyone*. That's why she organized this…)

SHUICHI [Embarrassed/defeated]

[>] (*Danganronpa 53 Student Reunion*.)

SHUICHI [Neutral]

[>] (Well, that's one of the reasons.)

[>] (I can't pretend not to be the Ultimate Detective anymore. It's true that such a title means nothing in the real world, but even if the game's over now, my brain can't forget that easily. I quickly guessed that Kaede had an ulterior motive. And that motive was…)

SHUICHI [Surprised]

[>] K-kokichi.

KOKICHI [Appearing on-screen] [Surprised]

[>] …

SHUICHI

[>] (To force me to see Kokichi Oma again.)

SHUICHI [Neutral]

[>] (He's changed a lot. Not physically, but… He just looks more… Quiet.)

[>] (And Kokichi Oma is not *supposed*

to be quiet.)

SHUICHI [Frustrated]

[>] (He must be pretty mad at me. And I wouldn't blame him.)

[>] (I've said a lot of horrible things to him during the game. Even as he was doing everything to help us stop it, after he…)

[>] (…)

SHUICHI [Embarrassed/defeated]

[>] (I don't know if apologizing would be enough. I want to, but I'm not even sure he even wants to talk to me at all—)

KOKICHI [Happy/fake smile]

[>] *Well!* If it isn't Shuichi Saihara!

SHUICHI [Neutral]

[>] … (But of course, he acts like nothing's wrong. That's just making the whole thing *worse*. How am I supposed to apologize to someone who's pretending everything's fine?)

KOKICHI [Starry-eyed]

[>] Lookit! The Ultimate Detective who defeated Team Danganronpa, blessing us with his presence!

SHUICHI [Surprised]

[>] W—wait! You watched it?

KOKICHI

[>] *Duh!* Like I would *not* watch it!

KOKICHI [Imitate "We'll give up our lives!"]

[>] *We'll give up our lives! We'll end Danganronpa with our own hands!*

KOKICHI [Starry-eyed]

[>] That was so cool!

[If possible, Shuichi's sprite would change to Blushing]

[>] To see all these fatasses turning off their screen, and this fucking excuse of an academy falling into ashes! I couldn't have been happier if I'd won the Olympics!

SHUICHI [Embarrassed/defeated]

[>] I… see…

KOKICHI [Happy/fake smile]

[>] Sooo, what does Shuichi Saihara want with one of the poor little victims?

SHUICHI [Surprised]

[>] K—Kokichi, you're not…KOKICHI [Lowkey smile]

[>] C'mon, Shuichi, don't give me that crap. I played by the rules, and I lost the game. You won. It's a bit late to be playing semantics.

SHUICHI

[>] It's not…

SHUICHI [Frustrated]

[>] (Calm down, Shuichi. He's trying to lead you away. That's what he always does.)

SHUICHI [Neutral]

[>] Actually, I… needed to tell you something. About Danganronpa.

KOKICHI

[>] Oh?

SHUICHI

[>] (Here goes nothing…)

[>] I needed to tell you…

SHUICHI [Smiling/relieved]

[>] Thank you.

KOKICHI [Surprised sprite]

[>] …!

SHUICHI

[>] I… I didn't realize it at the time, but everything you've done during the game… You were trying to stop it too, right? And… Without your help, we couldn't have won. So… Thank you.

KOKICHI

[>] …

SHUICHI [Neutral]

[>] … (What's with the silence? Please, at least say *something*.)

KOKICHI [Laughing sprite] [Shuichi changes to Surprised]

[>] Ah ah ah!

[>] Oh my God, are you for real?!

SHUICHI

[>] U—uh?

KOKICHI

[>] Not that I don't like to see you grovel to my feet. That's kinda nice.

KOKICHI [Lowkey smile]

[>] But I don't need you to *thank* me. Seriously.

SHUICHI

[>] But I—

KOKICHI [Serious]

[>] Okay, Shuichi, listen.

[>] … I know I wasn't the nicest kid around during the game. No lie.

[If possible, Shuichi's sprite would change to Neutral]

[>] Oh, there's no need to pretend like I was. If anything, I was a little *shit*. I could've done a million things differently. And perhaps there wouldn't have been so many people dying… Just because of the choice I *did* make.

SHUICHI

[>] (Kokichi…)

KOKICHI [Lowkey smile]

[>] Then again, maybe I just feel that way because I'm the Ultimate Supreme Leader. Maybe it's the memories they planted into my brain that make me think that way, you know?

KOKICHI [Serious]

[>] …

KOKICHI [Lowkey smile]

[>] But I don't really care now.

[>] If I managed to save *you* somehow, then that was all worth it.

SHUICHI [Blushing]

[>] M-me?!

KOKICHI [Imitate "Y-you, yeah"]

[>] Y-you, yeah.

[>] I didn't want my beloved to *die*.

KOKICHI [Lowkey smile]

[>] Does that surprise you?

SHUICHI

[>] I…

[>] (I'm not. *That's* what's weird. It doesn't feel wrong, but… I wish I could remember where those feelings came from.)

KOKICHI [Serious]

[>] I knew from the beginning that if anyone had a chance to find out a way to escape the academy, that'd be you, Shuichi. So I had to do my best to keep you away from the spotlight, like Kaede had been.

SHUICHI [Surprised]

[>] The spotlight? You mean someone would've—

KOKICHI

[>] Killed you?

[>] Shuichi, you were the Ultimate *Detective*. You could've had a paper on your back, saying "Please kill me and thank you," and it wouldn't have been as effective in getting everyone's attention.

SHUICHI [Embarrassed/defeated]

[>] I… guess I never thought about it.

SHUICHI [Smiling/relieved sprite]

[>] Well… I suppose I should thank you for that too.

KOKICHI [Surprised]

[>] …

KOKICHI [Imitate "Y-you, yeah"] [I just think it's fitting but leaving Surprised works too.]

[>] Ah, geez, you're making it *embarrassing*.

[>] …

KOKICHI [Happy/fake smile]

[>] Oh! When you think about it, I guess I *did* win! By proxy! Right?

SHUICHI

[>] Yeah. We couldn't have done it without you.

[>] … *I* couldn't have done it.

KOKICHI

[>] So, where's my price, Shuichi?

SHUICHI

[>] …?

KOKICHI [Devious sprite]

[>] Where's my *price*, Shuichi?

[If possible, Kokichi's sprite would move closer to Shuichi's, Shuichi's sprite would change to Blushing.]

MIU [Off-screen]

[>] Oy, you get a room, you twinks! Nobody wants to see that!

[In continuation with the previous, if possible, Kokichi's sprite would move "back in place" and change to Laughing. Shuichi's sprite would change to Embarrassed/defeated.]

SHUICHI

[>] (Well… It's still strange.)

SHUICHI [Smiling/relieved sprite] [Kokichi changes to Lowkey smile]

[>] (My feelings towards Kokichi… Kokichi's feelings towards me… I don't know how genuine they are. If they're from our past, or if they've been planted in us, like the rest of our memories from the game…)

[>] (But it doesn't matter. Now that Danganronpa's over…)

[Sprites fading]

SHUICHI [Off-screen]

[>] (We'll have time to figure it out.)

Postgame Event #2

Written by Midnight - Illustrated by Soba

SCRIPT

Saihara:
(Content)
I think it's been about a week since I last visited Ouma-kun at the hospital. Helping build our case against Team Danganronpa is taking up all of my time, so I hadn't planned on seeing him again so soon. Wouldn't it be nice to surprise him with—?

(Surprised)
—Ouma-kun!? What is all of this?

Ouma:
(Concentrating)
Isn't it obvious? I'm folding paper cranes.

Saihara:
I can see that. But…

(Curious)
…why are you folding so many? They're about to spill out of your room!

Ouma:
Y'know, if you're gonna stand there, you can at least help out.

Saihara:
(Surprised)
Oh, right!

(Thinking)
Interesting…the cranes out here are fairly sloppy, but the ones closer to Ouma-kun look more balanced and with sharper folds.
He's really improving.

(Content)
Ouma-kun, are you folding all of these cranes because you believe in senbazuru?

Ouma:
(Flippant)
Nah, I'm just redecorating on a whim. Whoever designed this hospital has *terrrrrible* taste, I mean come on! Nothing says 'get well soon' quite like 'here's a boring room, now just stay here and sit in it all day long'!

Saihara:
(Thinking)
That doesn't seem to be a complete

lie… But I think there's still something else to it.

(Curious)
Let's see. According to the senbazuru legend, anyone who manages to fold one thousand paper cranes gains a wish. They could be used for anything, but usually they're for the wisher's illness to be cured. It's possible that you're folding so many to aid your own recovery…
Am I on the right track?

Ouma:
(Grinning)
Ding ding ding, we have a winner! Wow, you figured it out so quickly! Yeah, I'm sick and tired of waiting for the doctors to fix me up, they're taking forever! I'm just speeding up the process.

Saihara:
(Thinking)
It is true that Ouma-kun's recovery from the "game" is taking a while. … It can't be easy, going through all of those tests and treatments, and with that characteristic, confident smile of his, too. I wish I could see it more often.

(Surprised)
Ah, I mean! It's not like– Hey, wait a minute!

Ouma:
(Curious)
Hmm? Whatcha thinking about, Saihara-chan?

(Grinning)
Hee hee, I bet it's something you don't want me to know about, huh? Look at how flustered you are, it's so obvious~

Saihara:
(Curious)
…Ouma-kun. Were you lying to me just now?

Ouma:
(Flippant)
Of course not! We're out of that game now, there'd be no point in keeping that schtick up anymore.

(Curious)
…why do you ask?

Saihara:
Well…because I don't think you're folding all of these cranes just for yourself.

Ouma:
(Flippant)
Pssh, you think I have the time to worry about anyone besides myself? I'm a busy man, Saihara-chan, I've got organisations to run, people to boss around, and cranes to fold!

Saihara:
Would you say you still have a lot left to fold then?

Ouma:
(Grinning)
That's right!

Saihara:
(Thinking)
Hmm…how many cranes are you up to, now?

Ouma:
999!

Saihara:
Are you sure about that?

Ouma:
(Serious)
…hm. You got me.
Well played, Detective.

Saihara:
(Surprised)
I'm not–

(Thinking)
Never mind.

(Curious)
Why not just say that you're doing all of this for our friends' sakes, rather than just yours?

Ouma:
(Curious)
Gasp! Don't tell me you don't know the first rule about wishes!?

Saihara:
(Curious)
What would that be?

Ouma:
(Flippant)
If you tell anyone what your wish is, it'll never come true! Duhh!

Saihara:
(Thinking)
Oh…

(Curious)
I never knew you to be so superstitious, Ouma-kun.Ouma:
I'm not! But…

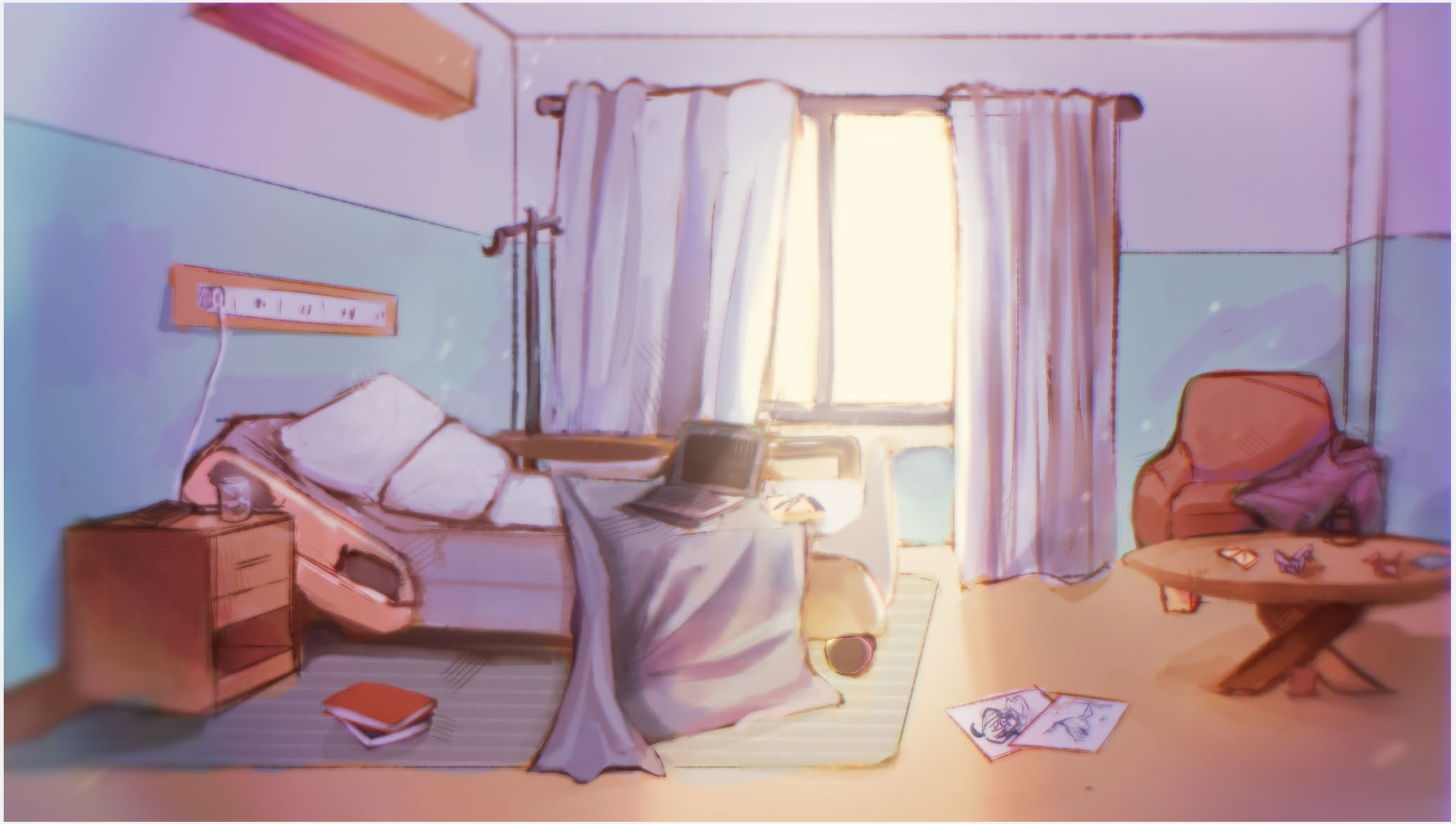
(Grinning)
…you never know. Y'know?

Saihara:
(Content)
Yeah… I think I do.

If something like this, going out of his way on everyone's behalfs, can bring him hope, then maybe…

…maybe everything will turn out alright, after all.

And when Ouma-kun is discharged, I'll be there to walk forward with him, together.



BONUS SCRIPT

Interviewee: Kokichi

Time Frame: In-Game (Salmon Mode)

Written by Myaami

KOKICHI: People say I'm not a people person. Apparently they have a 'problem' with me lying all the time. That's on them, cause I don't have a problem with them telling the truth all the time. Except that it gets boring. And that they can't tell the difference between a lie and the truth.

KOKICHI: Say you get a note from a guy with one checkbox for 'date me?' and another box for 'date me!' You'd check both, right? But noooo, Shuichi scrunched his eyebrows together, and when he asked a friend what it meant, they said it was just a joke.

KOKICHI: The note wasn't a lie, but Shuichi never wrote me back.

KOKICHI: It wasn't the last time Shuichi rejected me, either. Every time I gave him a rather reasonable choice between 'please love me' and 'love me please,' he turned pink and ran away.

KOKICHI: But not this time. This time, we're trapped in the Dating Game together. There's literally nowhere for him to run.

KOKICHI: Now I say 'trapped' loosely. I elected to be here after a joke gone wrong. We were hanging out in our pillow fort and I was tired of not being kissed by him, so I asked him what if I signed up for the Dating Game. He tried to laugh it off, but I guess that's what pushed me over the edge. He got serious and told me I shouldn't do it, but he didn't say why not. By then, I felt obligated to follow through.

KOKICHI: So then imagine my surprise when I arrived on site and Shuichi was here too! He's clearly here to taunt me some more. It wasn't enough to keep rejecting me in our daily life. He had to sign up for the Game and reject me here, too. Whenever I try and approach him, he freezes up. I can't offer him a date ticket when he's in that state. It turns awkward, and nothing gets said.

KOKICHI: Yesterday was different, though. Since I don't go on dates with anyone, I find empty rooms to hang out in. Yesterday I was killing time in the game room when Shuichi showed up. Before he could freeze up, I offered to toss some pillows on the ground and drape a blanket between the couches for old time's sake. He seemed relieved. We talked all night just like we used to, and he fell asleep on my shoulder. In the morning, he woke up groggy and adorable and put on a look of determination, but then stammered his way through an unexpected goodbye and left.

KOKICHI: My plan is to wait it out and go back to normal life, tail tucked and thoroughly embarrassed. He called my bluff. I didn't want to come here. I had already found the love of my life. I didn't need a Dating Game to confirm it.

<Kokichi looks off to the side towards something out of view of the camera.>

KOKICHI: Shuichi? What are you doing here?

KOKICHI: H-Hey, what are you-

<Shuichi approaches Kokichi, and kisses him.>

KOKICHI: …

KOKICHI: …

<Shuichi is blushing profusely. He puts a date ticket in Kokichi's hands, then leaves.>

KOKICHI: Oh.

<Kokichi touches his lips, then stares at the date ticket. After a moment, he runs off screen, without looking back at the camera.>

Contributor Sprites

Aisudoki

Bean

Anhie

Acree

Ash doodles

Butter

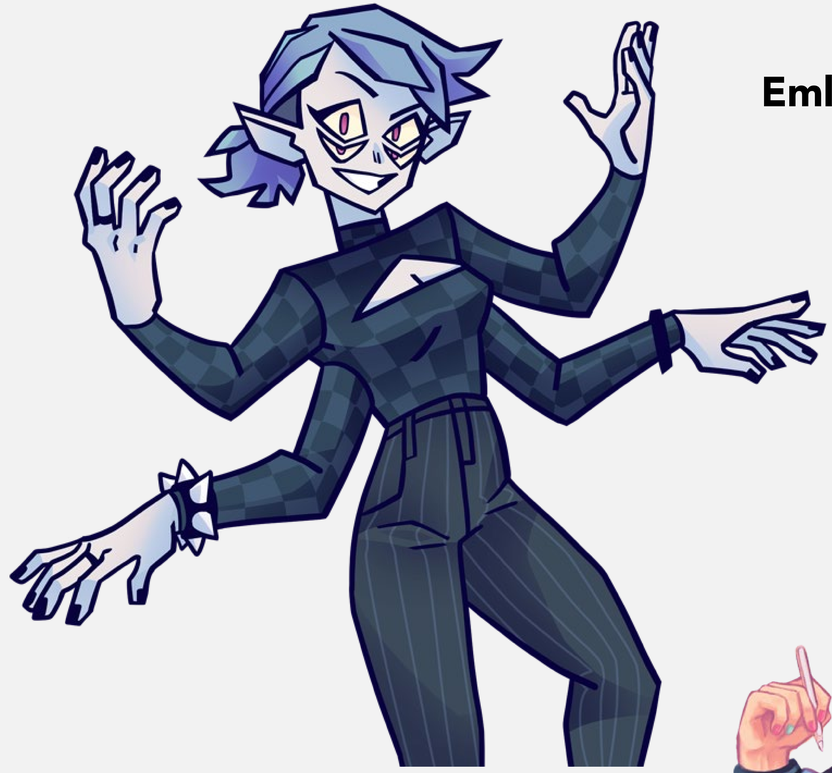
Carraimel

Catriona

Celchuno

Cele

Crystalrina



Emlinart

Fictional Reality

Fuyu

Mod Hope

Hypoxia

i8saiou4br8fast

Inu

Ixcarus

Mod Jen

Jojo

Karu

Mod Kodu

Lazlo

Mamichigo

Melonade

Midnight

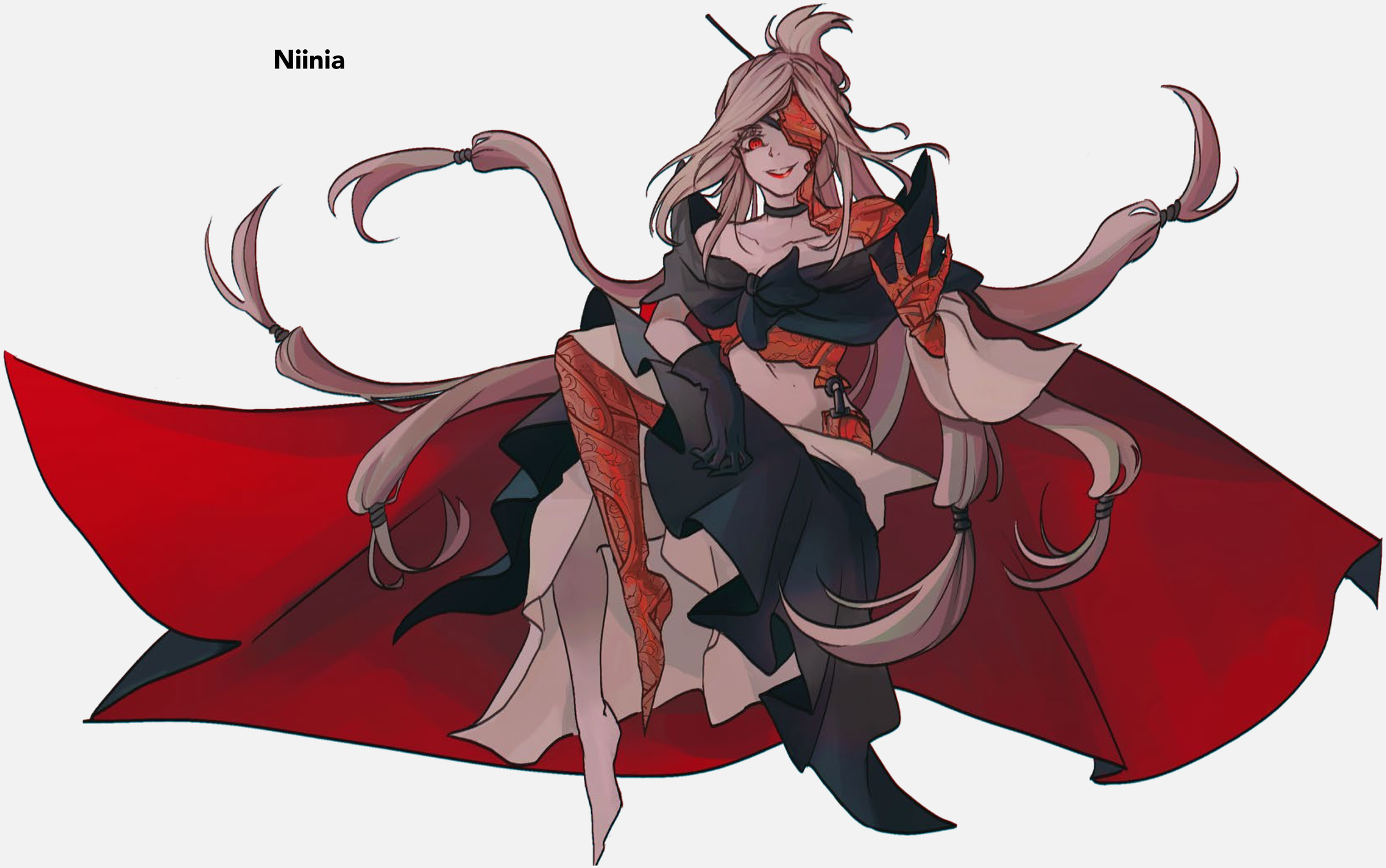
Mimca

Mocha

Myaami

Ollie Lumby

Niinia



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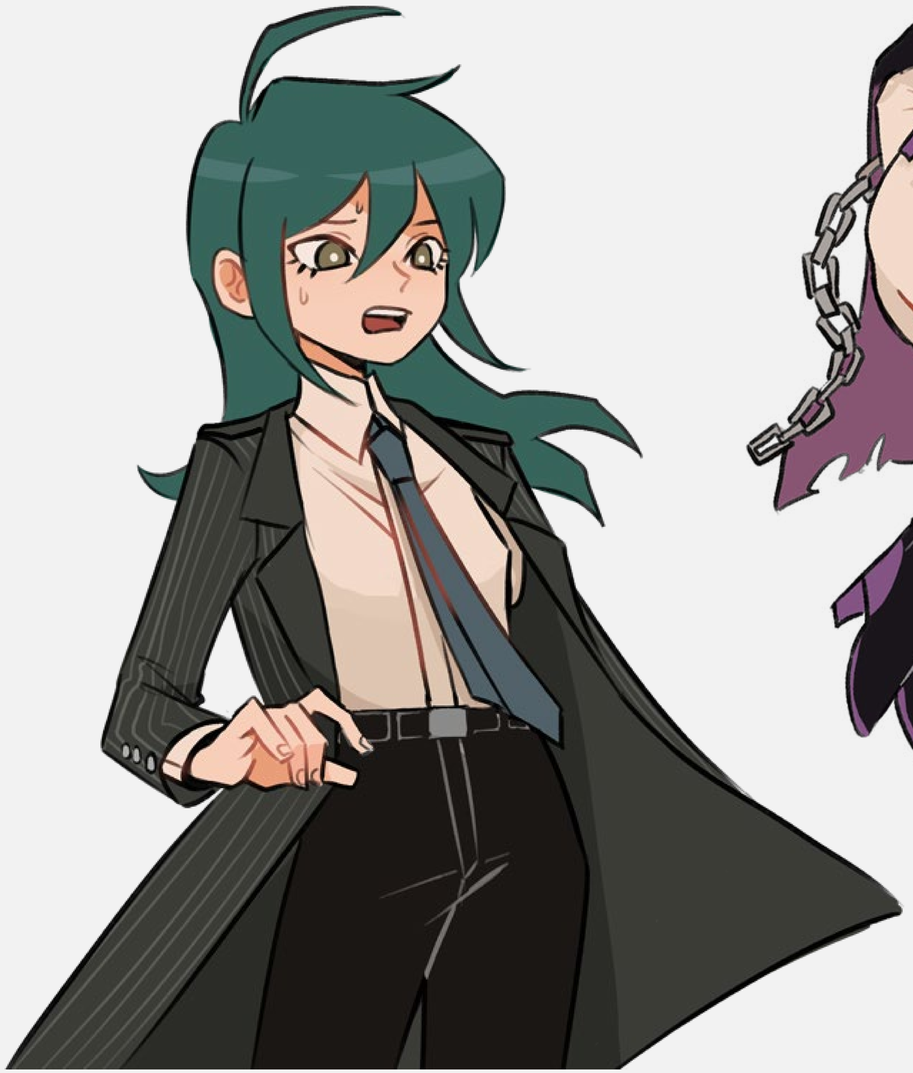


Mod Nooty

Odii

Rannas

Shinyeu

Rhemy

saturdayssundae

Shu

Soba

Soumic

Mod Tate

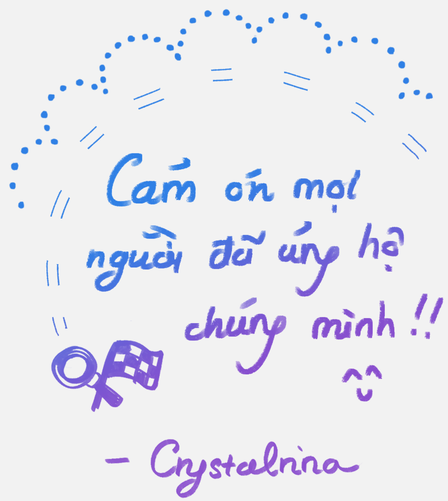
The-Everlasting-Ash

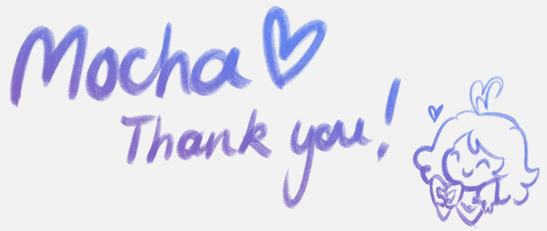
Yuli

Yuni

Zhifeiji

Zinnabuns





Your Hand In Mine

A SAIOUMA ZINE

BONUS CONTENT PDF

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